THE HUMAN FLY™
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THE WILDEST SUPER-HERO EVER--BECAUSE HE'S REAL!
THE HUMAN FLY
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TM
FEAR IN FUNLAND!

Stan Lee presents: THE HUMAN FLY!™

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WRITER ARTIST / INKER / FRANCOISE MOULY COLORIST / EDITOR

FEAR in FUNLAND!
WHEE
YAHH
OHH!
SEE, MR. FLY-- THIS IS WONDERFUL!
FUNLAND AMUSEMENT PARK: ONCE IT WAS THE PLAYGROUND OF PRESIDENTS AND KINGS, THE UPPER AND THE LOWER CLASSES!
EVEN NOW-- THOUGH ITS MAGIC IS SOMEWHAT DIMMED-- IT STILL ATTRACTS THE YOUNG, THE OLD, THE RICH, THE POOR AND TODAY--
--THE HUMAN FLY!
TYPHOON
RRRROOARRR

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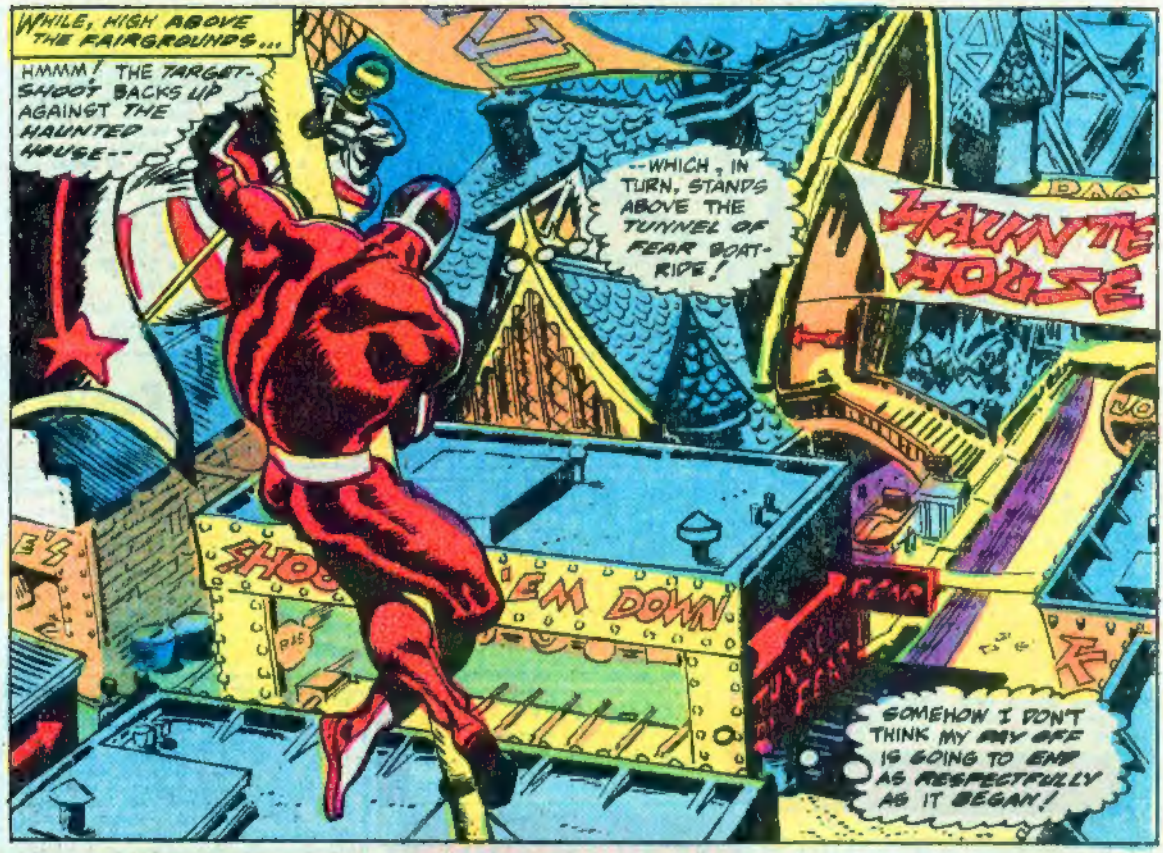
A MrBC Scan

AND, WHEN THE THUNDEROUS ROLLER-COASTER RIDE IS DONE...
TYPI
THAT WAS SWELL, MR. FLY! CAN WE GO AGAIN?
TICKETS
THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER RIDES, KIDS!
SURE! AND YOU'LL WANT TO TRY ALL OF THEM AT LEAST ONCE!
THIS WAS A TERRIFIC IDEA OF YOURS, ARNIE -- ESCORTING KIDS OF HANDICAPPED PARENTS ON A NIGHT AT FUNLAND!
IT'S YOUR DAY OFF FROM RISKING YOUR LIFE -- WHY NOT ENJOY IT?
BESIDES, I TALKED THE CITY INTO PAYING FOR IT--
--AND IT'S GOOD PUBLIC RELATIONS... COUNTERING THE TRASH HARMONY WAYNE HAS BEEN USING AGAINST YOU!
SHE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, ARNIE!
HMPHH! YOU WANT TO BELIEVE THE BEST ABOUT EVERYBODY, FLY!
THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD WAY TO BE, BLAZE!
WELL, HOW ABOUT--?
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NEXT, MR. FLY?
THE TARGET-SHOOT!
25
SHOOT 'EM DO
HOLY SMOKES, LOOK! IT'S--
BE COOL, BRO!.. YOU'RE JUST SEEIN' RED! THAT AIN'T DAREDEVIL!
IT'S JUST SOME DUDE WHAT DOES STUNT SHOWS -- THE HUMAN FLY!
BUT THE FLY RAGGES, UNAWARE OF THAT CONVERSATION, TO THE SHOOT 'EM DOWN CONCESSION, WHERE...
HOLD ON, FANCY-PANTS! NOT THAT GUN, YA DON'T!
25 SHOTS
5
SHOOT 'EM D

PARDON ME, BUT I DON'T--?
WELL, NOW YA DO RED! THIS GUN'S OUTTA ORDAH! SEE?
WAITCHA TWIN AT ANUDDAH GUN!
OUT OF ORDER!
I THINK WE'LL SKIP IT, IF YOU DON'T MIND, BARKER!
IF IT SUITS YOU, IT SUITS ME!
SLUG
GEE, MR. FLY--WHAT A CREEP!
UH, YOU KIDS GO ON AHEAD WITH BLAZE, TED AND ARNIE!
POPS!
UP
HA!
1--ER --LEFT SOMETHING BACK AT THE TYPHOON!
CAN WE TRY THE PARACHUTE JUMP, MS. KENDALL?
WHY NOT?
BUT WHATEVER THE FLY'S LOOKING FOR--IT'S NOT AT THE TYPHOON!
I'M TELLIN' YA, BLADE--GUYS WHAT WEAR COSTUMES MAKE ME NERVOUS! WE SHOULDA--
SHUDDUP CLYDE!
ONE SHOT AN' THE COPS WOULDDA BEEN CRAWLIN' ALL OVER THIS PLACE!
WHERE'VE YOU BOYS BEEN? I WAS GETTIN' WORRIED!
HAD SOME TROUBLE OVER AT NATHAN'S! CLYDE WANTED TO SHOOT THE WAITER FOR PUTTIN' MUSTARD ON HIS HOT DOG!
OUT OF ORDER!
WELL, GOOD THING YOUSE IS HERE! WE ALMOST HAD A MIX-UP WIT GUN NUMBER FIVE!
YEAH, SO I SAW--
--BUT YOU SHOULDA REMEMBERED THAT IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER GUN, 'LESS IT'S LOADED WITH--
--THIS!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

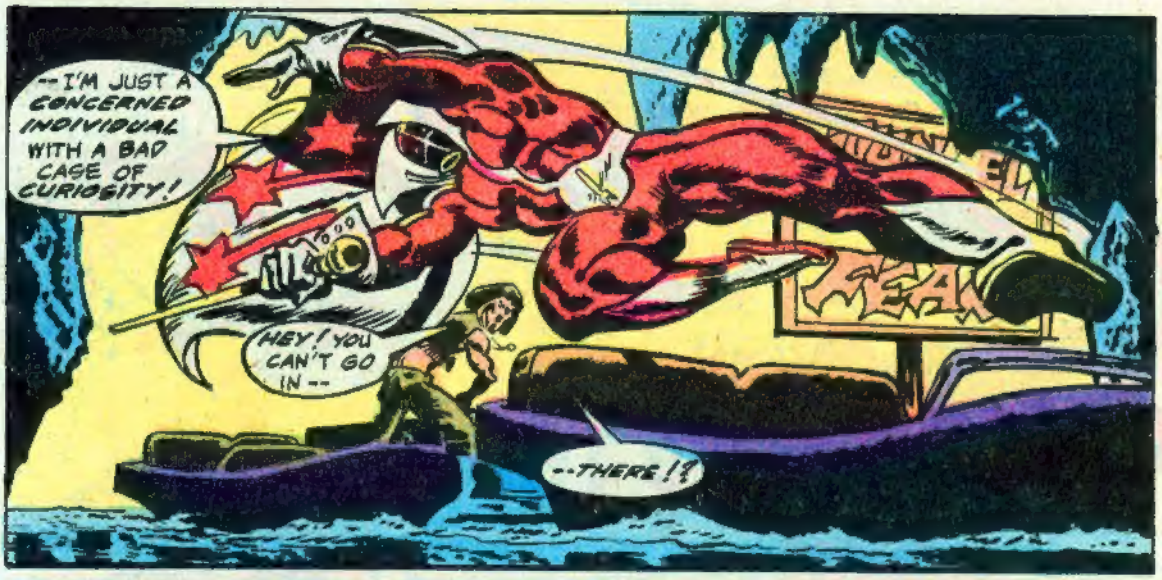
A SPECIAL BULLET? BUT WHAT--?
WHEE
WIRRR
THE SAYING GOES, FLY--
--THAT ALL THINGS COME--
KLAK!
SLUG
--TO HE WHO WAITS--
PRIMEVAL RULE ALL!
PZOW!
BLANG!
--AND WATCHERS!
C'MON, CLYDE-- THEY'RE WAITIN'!
I STILL THINK WE SHOULDDA PLUGGED THAT GUY IN RED!
THE CHEAPER THE CROOK, THE GAUDIER THE PATTER, HUH?
HAUNTED HOUSE
KEEP OUT!
SLAM
STEP RIGHT UP AN' SHOOT 'EM DOWN, LADIES AN' GENTS--!
OUT OF ORDER!
5

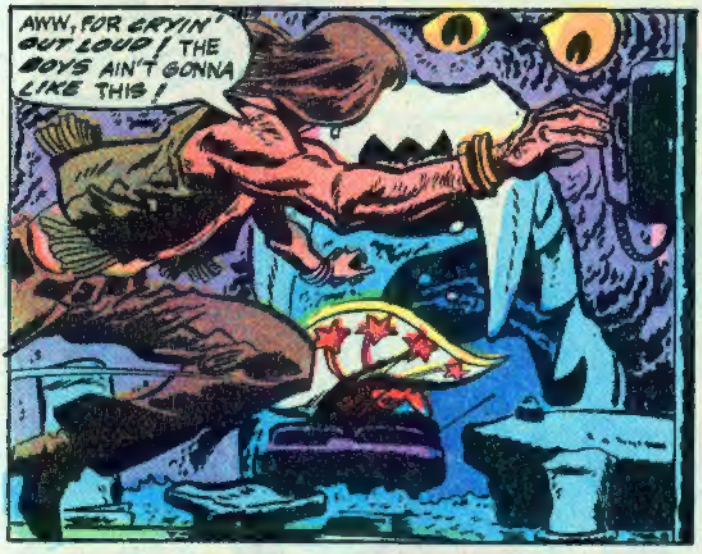

WHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE FAIRGROUNDS...
HMMM! THE TARGET-SHOOT BACKS UP AGAINST THE HAUNTED HOUSE--
--WHICH, IN TURN, STANDS ABOVE THE TUNNEL OF FEAR BOAT-RIDE!
HAUNTED HOUSE
SHOOT 'EM DOWN
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK MY DAY OFF IS GOING TO END AS RESPECTFULLY AS IT BEGAN!

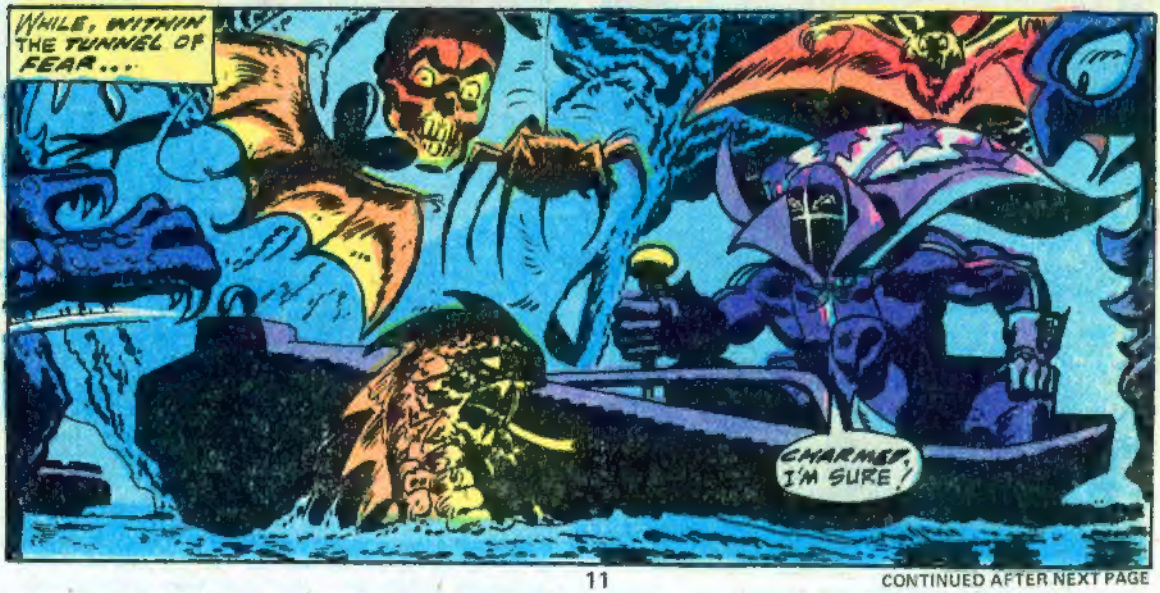
CUT TO: THE LOS ANGELES STUDIOS OF WEST-TV, WHERE...
YOU CAN GO IN NOW, MS. WHYTE! MR. BRADEN IS EXPECTING YOU!
ANY IDEA WHAT FOR, TONI?
WEST TV
THAT WOULD BE TELLING, HARMONY!
THANKS... "PAL!"

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HELLO, CARL — I'M HERE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN IMPORTANT TO FLY ME ALL THE WAY BACK FROM CANADA! *
WHAT DID THIS LITTLE GIRL REPORTER DO TO RATE —
* LAST ISSUE — ARCHIE.
CUT THE BULL, HARMONY! YOU KNOW BLASTED WELL WHY I PULLED YOU OUT OF THE FIELD! YOU'RE SLIPPING, LADY —
— ON THE AIR... AND ON MY STATION!
WEEKS AGO YOU PROMISED ME AN EXPOSE OF THIS HUMAN FLY — HIS IDENTITY, MOTIVES, ETC.! TO DATE, WHAT'VE YOU GIVEN ME? NOTHING!
THE STORY'S CHANGED, CARL! I — I DON'T THINK THE FLY IS THE CHARLATAN I THOUGHT HE WAS! HE'S DONE A LOT OF GOOD — LIKE IN COLORADO * AND IN QUEBEC!
YOU SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT SOONER, LADY —
*NF #4 — ARCHIE.
— BEFORE YOU BROKE A CARDINAL RULE OF JOURNALISM NEVER PROMISE WHAT YOU DON'T INTEND TO DELIVER!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT ABOUT THE FLY, BUT THAT'S TOO BAD —
— BECAUSE YOU'VE PROMISED OUR AUDIENCE HIS HEAD! NOW YOU'VE GOT TO PAY OFF, HARMONY. HIS HEAD — OR YOURS!
THEY PAID JUDAS IN SILVER, MR. BRADEN!
THAT WILL BE ALL, MS. WHYTE!
WELL, HARMONY, THIS IS ANOTHER FINE MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT FUNLAND...
SORRY, MISTER — THIS RIDE'S BEEN SHUT DOWN FOR REPAIRS!
THAT SEEMS TO BE CONTAGIOUS AT THIS PARK! BUT IF IT'S OUT OF ORDER —
TUNNEL OF FEAR!
— WHY ARE THE BOATS MOVING?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU? YOU GOT NOSE TROUBLE? I MEAN, YOU A COP, OR MAYBE ONE O' THEM SUPER-HERO TYPES — LIKE THOR, HUH?
NEITHER, I'M AFRAID —







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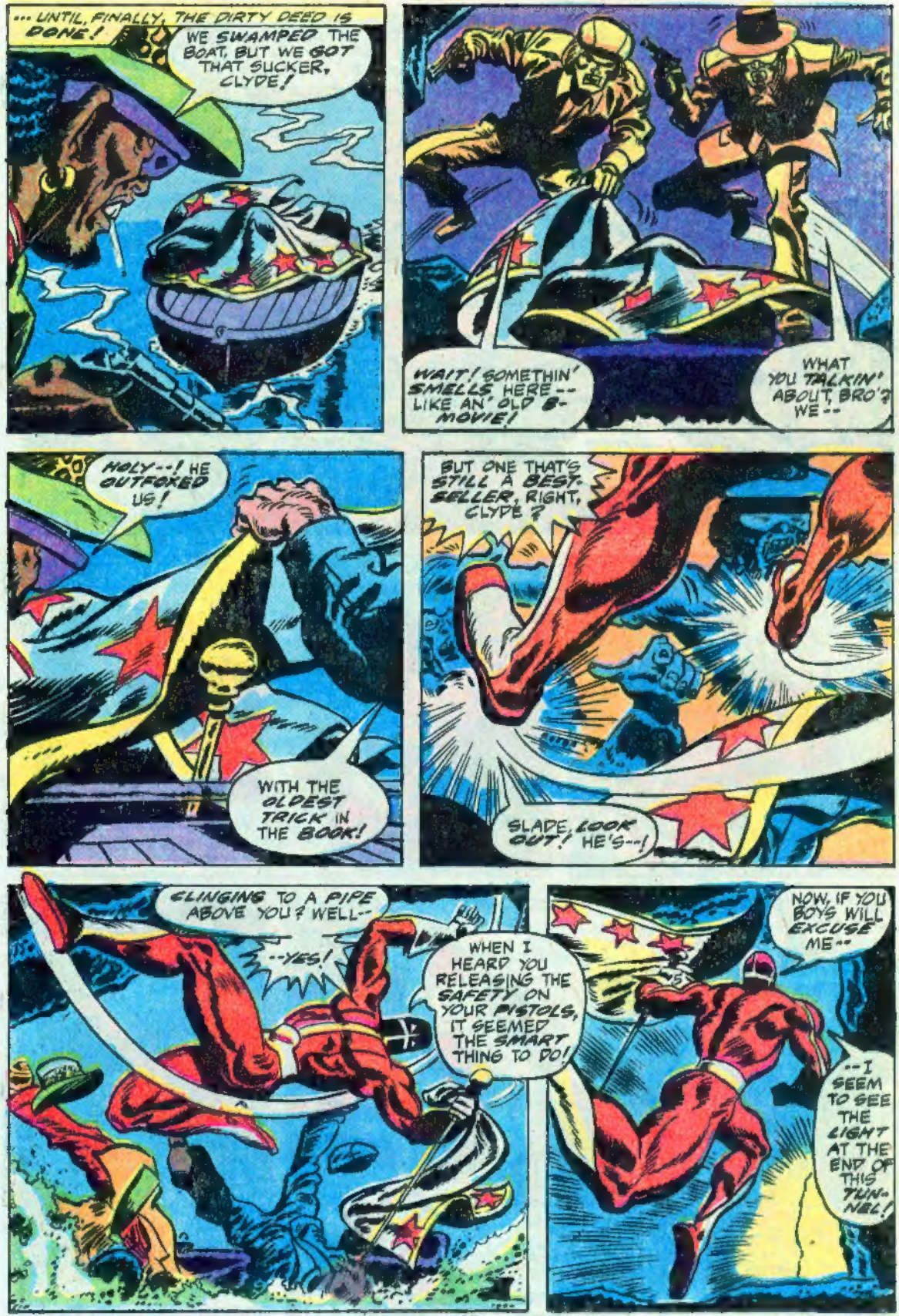
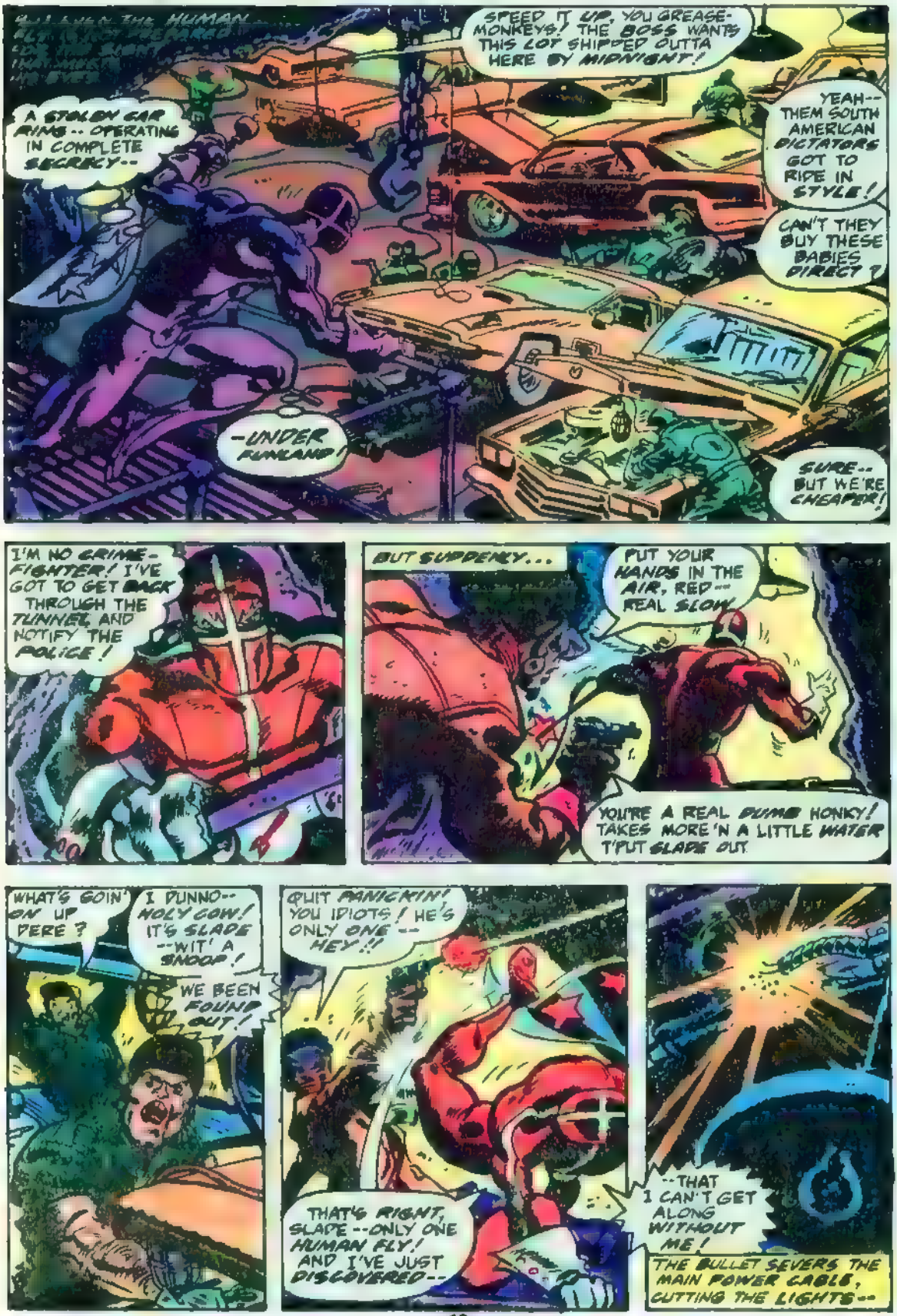
SO FAR THERE'S NOTHING MORE SUSPICIOUS HERE THAN THE USUAL WAX-MUSEUM HORRORS!
BUT, IF THIS TUNNEL GOES UNDER THE HAUNTED HOUSE--
--THEN THE TWO BOYS FROM THE TARGET-SHOOT MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWH-- EH?
KLAK!
ONLY ONE THING IN THE WORLD MAKES A SOUND LIKE THAT.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOIN' T'GET YOUR CHANCE AT THAT COSTUMED DUDE AFTER ALL, CLYDE!
THEY'RE GONNA BE PICKIN' LEAD OUT OF HIS LIVER, SLADE!
WHERE DO YOU GET ALL THAT STUFF YOU SPOUT, BOY?
THE MOVIES, WHERE ELSE?
NOW SHADDUP! HERE HE--
--COMES!
IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS, BOTH GUNSELS EMPTY THEIR WEAPONS INTO THE COLORFUL CAPE AS THE FRAIL BOAT PASSES--


... UNTIL, FINALLY, THE DIRTY DEED IS DONE!
WE SWAMPED THE BOAT, BUT WE GOT THAT SUCKER, CLYDE!
WAIT! SOMETHIN' SMELLS HERE -- LIKE AN' OLD B-MOVIE!
WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, BRO'? WE --
HOLY --! HE OUTFOXED US!
WITH THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK!
BUT ONE THAT'S STILL A BEST-SELLER, RIGHT, CLYDE?
SLADE, LOOK OUT! HE'S --!
CLINGING TO A PIPE ABOVE YOU? WELL--
--YES!
WHEN I HEARD YOU RELEASING THE SAFETY ON YOUR PISTOLS, IT SEEMED THE SMART THING TO DO!
NOW, IF YOU BOYS WILL EXCUSE ME --
-- I SEEM TO SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THIS TUN-NEL!


SPEED IT UP, YOU GREASE-MONKEYS! THE BOSS WANTS THIS LOT SHIPPED OUTTA HERE BY MIDNIGHT!
A STAKEOUT CAR ARMS -- OPERATING IN COMPLETE SECRECY--
YEAH-- THEM SOUTH AMERICAN DICTATORS GOT TO RIDE IN STYLE!
CAN'T THEY BUY THESE BABIES DIRECT?
-UNDER RUNLAND!
SURE-- BUT WE'RE CHEAPER!
I'M NO CRIME-FIGHTER! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND NOTIFY THE POLICE!
BUT SUDDENLY...
PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, RED-- REAL SLOW!
YOU'RE A REAL DUMB HONKY! TAKES MORE 'N A LITTLE WATER T'PUT SLADE OUT.
WHAT'S GOIN' ON UP DERE?
I DUNNO-- HOLY COW! IT'S SLADE --WIT' A SNOOP!
WE BEEN FOUND OUT!
QUIT PANICKIN' YOU IDIOTS! HE'S ONLY ONE -- HEY!!
THAT'S RIGHT, SLADE --ONLY ONE HUMAN FLY! AND I'VE JUST DISCOVERED--
--THAT I CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT ME!
THE BULLET SEVERS THE MAIN POWER CABLE, CUTTING THE LIGHTS--

--AND WHAT FOLLOWS..
GET HIM!
YA GOT ME, YA SCHLEMIEL!
--IS, FRANKLY, OUR FAVORITE KIND OF BEDTIME STORY!
GOOD THING I GOT THE LAYOUT OF THIS PLACE MEMORIZED JUST BEFORE THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!
THUD!
HEY, HMM--?!
OWW!
SFKOING!
THAT GIVES ME ONE SLIM ADVAN-TAGE OVER THESE MOBSTER MECHANICS!
HE'S OVER HERE!
I THINK...?!
BUT THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM--TO MANY OBSTACLES IN HERE --
WOP!
UNKK!
--TO MANY CHANCES TO MAKE A MISTAKE!
CHARLEY--HE'S HEADED TOWARDS YOU!
I GOT THE TORCH READY... BUT --WHERE'D HE GO?!
THE MOON! SHINING THROUGH--
--A SKYLIGHT! I'M OUT!

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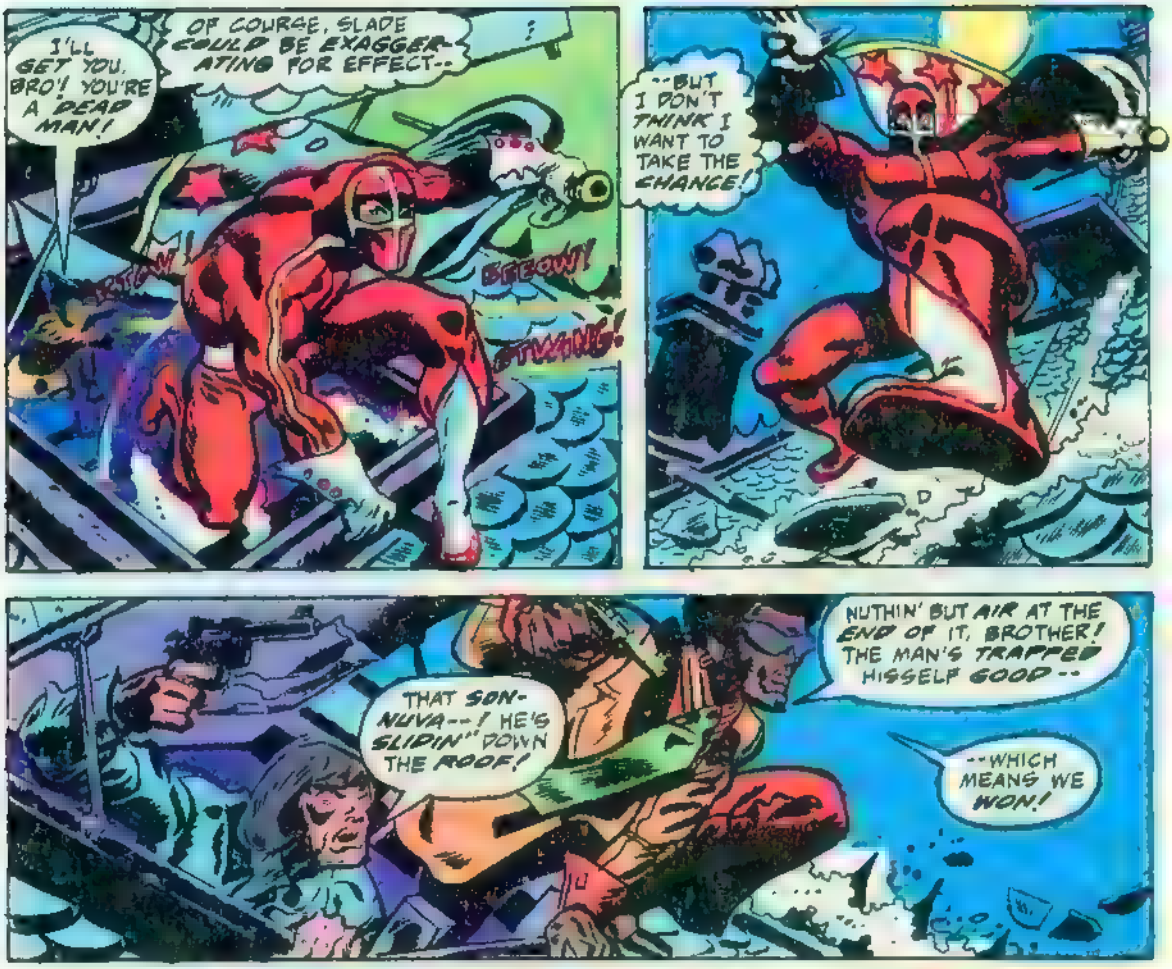
BUT AS THE FLY SWINGS HIMSELF UP THROUGH THE HATCHWAY IN THE ROOF OF THE GARAGE...
THAT'S AS FAR AS YOU GO, MISTER HUMAN FLY!
YOU'RE ALL LIT UP, BRO'--SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON--
--SO THAT THERE AIN'T NO WAY THAT I CAN--
--MISS!
BTOW!
BUT FATE, IN THE SHAPE OF A BACK-SWINGING HOOK, INTERVENES!
WHILE, ON THE FAIRGROUNDS FAR BELOW...
GUNSHOTS!
COMING FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE!
YOU KNOW, FELLAS--I HAVE A HUNCH WE'VE FOUND THE FLY!
LET'S GO!


I'LL GET YOU, BRO! YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
OF COURSE, SLADE COULD BE EXAGGERATING FOR EFFECT--
BRROW!
BREOW!
BTWING!
--BUT I DON'T THINK I WANT TO TAKE THE CHANCE!
THAT SON-NUVA--! HE'S SLIDIN' DOWN THE ROOF!
NUTHIN' BUT AIR AT THE END OF IT, BROTHER! THE MAN'S TRAPPED HISSELF GOOD --
--WHICH MEANS WE WON!
I HAVE THAT SINKING FEELING --
--THAT HE MAY BE RIGHT!
BREOW!
BTWING!
SWEEEEE
WHAT WOULD SPIDER-MAN DO IN A SPOT LIKE THIS?
THE ANSWER, FLY, IS RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES!
YES! IT'S SUICIDAL, ALL RIGHT-- BUT I BET HE WOULD!
THE RIDE IS CALLED A PARACHUTE JUMP

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--AND WE MOST PERMITTELY ARE NOT RECOMMENDING TO ANYONE THIS MANNER OF DESCENDING IT!
I HATE IT!
BUT, AFTER ALL, WHO ARE WE TO ADVISE THE HUMAN FLY?

BTOW!
BLAM!
S-SLADE --DID YOU SEE THAT?!

I THOUGHT YOUSE SAID HE WAS TRAPPED!?
HE WAS, MAN! HE WAS!!

BUT WE AIN'T LICKED YET! LET'S GET DOWNSTAIRS--
--AN' GET AFTER HIS HIDE!
AND SO--

Y'ALL SET, BROTHERS?
YO! THE PROPRIETOR TRIED TA STOP US--
--BUT HE CHANGED HIS MIND!
THEN LET'S GET UP AFTER THAT RED DUDE--
--AN' BLOW HIM AWAY!
THE LONG ASCENT BEGINS --

--AND, UNFORTUNATELY FOR OUR HERO--
--HE'S RUN OUT OF PLACES TO RUN!
END OF THE LINE, FLY!
AND SLADE AND HIS BUDDIES KNOW IT!
BLAM!
BLOW!
KSTLAM!
ALL I CAN DO NOW IS STAY ALIVE --AND HOPE TED KNOWS WHAT TO DO DOWN BELOW!
BRAA
HE'S ON THE PIN-WHEEL, SLADE!
THEN BLAST HIM OFF, CLOWN!
TED, ARNIE-- THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER!
WE KNOW, BLAZE --BUT WE CAN'T HELP THE FLY--
--UNTIL WE TAKE CARE OF THIS GOON STANDING GUARD FIRST!
OWW! MY KNUCKLES!
WAP!
KOW!

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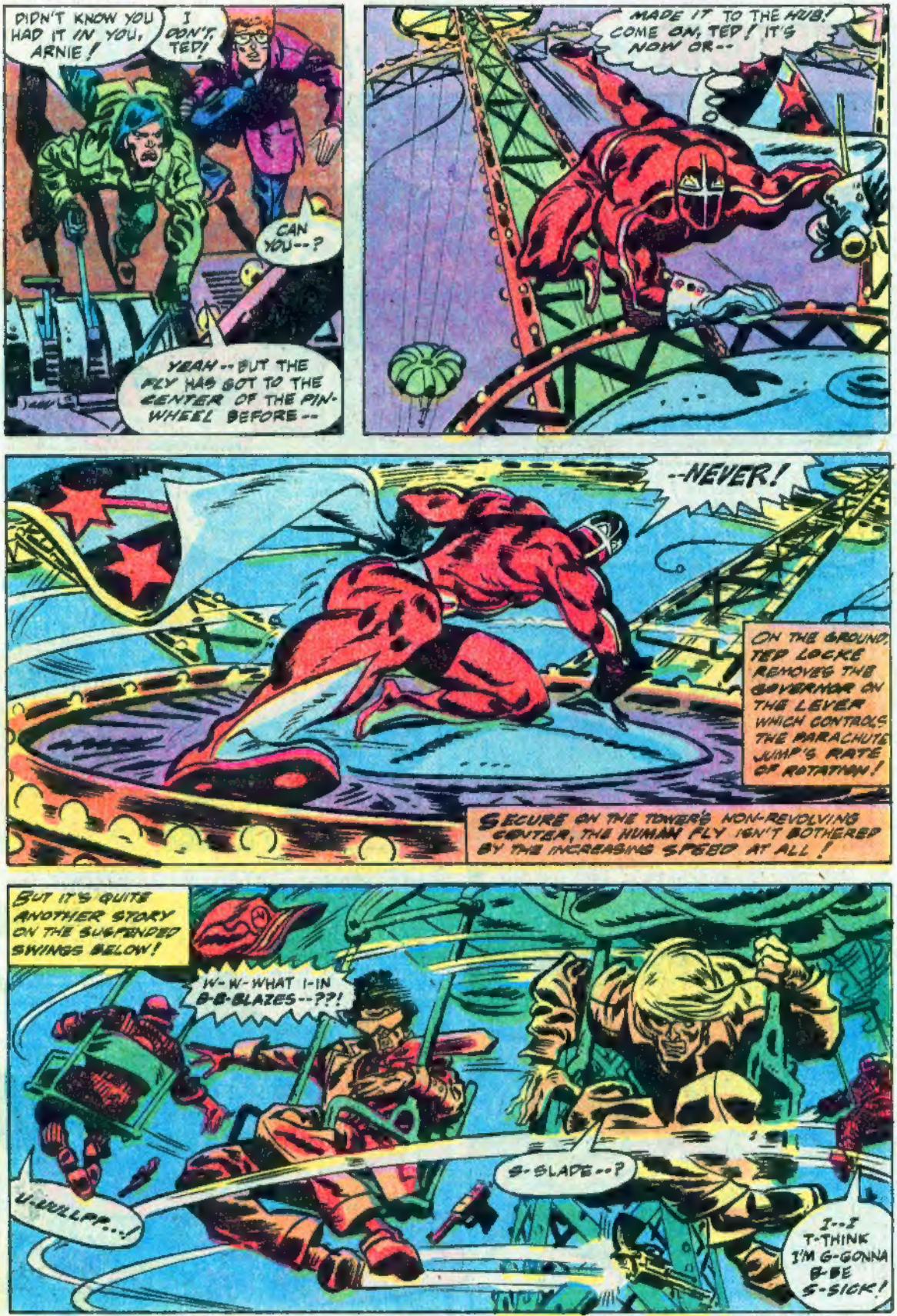
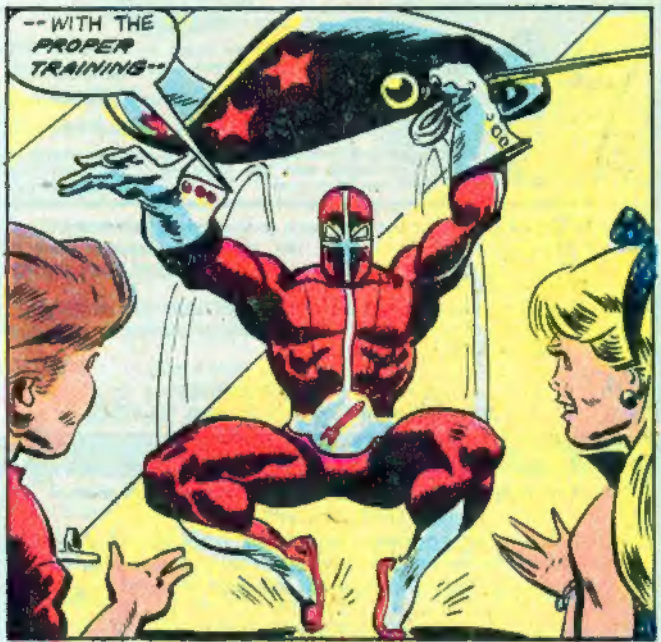

DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU, ARNIE!
I DON'T, TED!
CAN YOU--?
YEAH--BUT THE FLY HAS GOT TO THE CENTER OF THE PIN-WHEEL BEFORE--
MADE IT TO THE HUB! COME ON, TED! IT'S NOW OR--
--NEVER!
ON THE GROUND, TED LOCKE REMOVES THE GOVERNOR ON THE LEVER WHICH CONTROLS THE PARACHUTE JUMP'S RATE OF ROTATION!
SECURE ON THE TOWER'S NON-REVOLVING CENTER, THE HUMAN FLY ISN'T BOTHERED BY THE INCREASING SPEED AT ALL!
BUT IT'S QUITE ANOTHER STORY ON THE SUSPENDED SWINGS BELOW!
W-W-WHAT I-IN B-B-BLAZES--??!
S-SLADE--?
U-UHLPP...!
I--I T-THINK I'M G-GONNA B-BE S-SICK!

AND, AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF SPEED-SWINGING IN EVER-WIDENING CIRCLES HIGH ABOVE THE FAIRGROUNDS, SLADE AND HIS GANG OF CAR THIEVES SETTLE EVER-SO-SLOWLY BACK DOWN TO EARTH!
OOHHHHHH...
UUNNHHHH!
BLAAHP!..
SLADE MALLORY, HUH? YOU'VE NAILED ONE COLD FISH, BUB!
HE'S ALL YOURS, OFFICER --COMPLIMENTS OF THE HUMAN FLY!
YOU'LL FIND THE REST IN THE TUNNEL OF FEAR!



--AND WITH THREE FRIENDS WHO KNOW WHAT TO DO IN A JAM!
THINK YOU'RE READY FOR ANOTHER DAY OFF, FLY?
NOT UNTIL I RECOVER FROM THIS ONE, BLAZE!

NEXT ISSUE
SNO-MOBILES AND DEADLY DANGER IN VERMONT! DON'T DARE MISS...
SNOW-BLIND!
ON SALE DECEMBER 6 !!!